

WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA, MO.

TUESDAY JANUARY 19, 1886.



Announcement.

We are hereby authorized to announce the name of William D. Steele as a candidate for prosecuting attorney of Pettis county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are hereby authorized to announce the name of Victor E. Shaw as a candidate for prosecuting attorney of Pettis county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce M. W. Brady, deputy clerk under B. H. Ingram, as a candidate for circuit clerk of Pettis county, subject to the decision of the democratic convention.

WEATHER REPORT.

Corrected daily for the BAZOO by C. G. Taylor, Horologist and Optician, No. 108 Ohio street, for the twenty-four hours ending at 9 o'clock p. m., January 16, 1886.

TIME.	TEMP.	WIND.	WEATHER.
7 am.	7	29:34 SW	Clear.
2 pm.	21	29:43 SW	Clear.
9 pm.	8	29:52 NW	Clear.

Extremes 5 and 21.

MERE MENTION.

A few second hand organs VERY, VERY LOW—from fifteen dollars. Central Missouri Music House, 112 East Fifth street.

The Missouri Pacific pay car made its monthly rounds in the yards this morning and East Sedalia looked livelier than usual.

Second hand pianos and organs way down below hard pan. W. SHARP, 112 East Fifth street.

Two engines, run by Engineers Brennan and Wells, collided with little force yesterday near the round house, but no serious damage was sustained.

H. B. Vise, charged with obtaining a plow under false pretenses, was bound over by Justice Halstead in the sum of \$400 to await the action of the criminal court.

A coach attached to M. K. & T. passenger train No. 151, took fire north of Moberly, caused by the heating apparatus. The floor was torn up and the fire extinguished.

The Ladies' Aid society of the East Sedalia Baptist church, will give a grand supper Tuesday evening next, in Powell's building in East Sedalia. A grand success is anticipated. Everybody is cordially invited.

Joe Bentley, an old darkey, was tried before Justice O'Brien yesterday, charged with stealing wood from Farmer, the nurseryman. He was fined \$5 and costs, amounting to \$17.50 and in default of payment, was sent to the county jail.

Friday night, while passing near Twelfth and Summit streets, the box sleigh in which Harry McFarland was seated, was thrown in the ditch at that point and driver, horse and sleigh were huddled together in confusion. Nobody was hurt.

Excursion parties are being formed in Booneville, Pilot Grove, Lamont and other neighboring places to attend performance of Maggie Mitchell Wednesday, January 20th. Such attractions are a benefit to Sedalia in many ways. Secure your seats.

Supt. Richardson, of Sedalia public schools, is booked for a lecture before the young people of Holden, on the evening of January 20. Subject—"Prehistoric America." The Holden young people will be elegantly entertained and instructed.

Mr. W. Sharp, at 112 East Fifth street, is offering some excellent bargains on pianos and organs. He is desirous of closing out every piano and organ now in stock within the next 30 days and making room for new goods by the car load. This is no close out and quit arrangement, for it is a fact that Mr. Sharp is not one of the quitting kind, and knows no such word as fail.

PERSONAL.

T. M. Hatch, general agent Studebaker Bros' Manufacturing company, returned from the factory last night.

Miss Sallie Chipley, who was visiting in this city, returning from a visit to Higginsville, left for her home in Lamont yesterday evening.

Election.

The Citizens National Bank held its annual election yesterday with the following result.

J. J. Yeater, president; W. H. Powell, Jr., vice president; Adam Ittel, cashier; Frank Richardson, Teller; W. H. Powell, Jr., bookkeeper.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

IN SEASICKNESS.

S. S. Parker, Wellington, O., says: While crossing Lake Erie I gave it to some passengers who were seasick, and it gave immediate relief.

PAID THE PENALTY!

Henry Stair Hanged at Nevada for the Atrocious Murder of the Sewells.

A Brief History of His Crime and its Causes—His Denial of Guilt and His Last Moments.

Nevada, Mo., January 15.—[Special.]—This has been a field day for Nevada. At least 10,000 people congregated to see Henry S. Stair, a human being in the vigor of manhood, die by the hand of the law at the end of a rope.

THE VICTIM

was visited by his father at 9 o'clock last night, who spent two hours with his son, after which he consumed the time in writing. Stair did not retire until 4 o'clock this morning. He passed an unbroken sleep until 8:15, when he awoke, and after partaking of a light breakfast he was shaven.

THE DAY.

During last night the weather moderated and a light snow fell, which was soft and mushy this morning. All the morning the air occasionally showed a straggling flake of the beautiful slowly but surely falling to the earth.

ARRIVAL OF PEOPLE.

The hotels from the ten cent joints to the Hotel Mitchell were well filled last night, in fact after 10 p. m., the stereotyped phase of the hotel clerks, to late arrivals, was—"I can give you a cot." This morning crowds thronged the streets and marched in droves to the scaffold, which is situated in the eastern suburbs of the city, near the railroad depot in a ravine, a sort of natural amphitheatre where 100,000 people could witness the execution in plain view.

TWO HOURS BEFORE.

At half-past ten o'clock Rev. W. T. McClure and Rev. A. W. Milster came to the jail and were at once admitted to Stair's cell. He was very much affected and wept almost constantly throughout the interview. Neither the ministers or the prisoner were in a talkative mood. Stair seemed for the first time to fully realize that he was standing on the brink of eternity.

Shortly before the visit of the ministers the father had taken a tearful farewell of his son. His last words were: "Tell the truth, son, and nothing but the truth." The father then went to his hotel, and did not go to the scaffold.

At 11:30 the death warrant was read to the prisoner by Prosecuting Attorney Blanton, and though he evinced considerable nervousness, he did not break down. A blacksmith was called and fifteen minutes were consumed in cutting the rivets on the iron bands which held the chains to the prisoners arms and legs.

DRESSED FOR THE EXECUTION.

Stair then dressed himself in a new suit of black, white shirt and turban collar over a black silk tie. He then visited Nannetta, the woman implicated with him in the crime. The meeting and parting was not of a striking character and devoid of public interest.

TRIP TO THE GALLOWS.

At 12:15 the party emerged from the jail preceded by the Revs. McClure and Milster, followed by the prisoner, two deputy sheriffs, Sheriff Hill, Judge Barton and Prosecuting Attorney Blanton, and all filed into one of Dawson's omnibuses, the windows of which were shaded by a calico curtain. During the ride the prisoner said but little. He seemed desirous of gazing outside, when one of the deputies cut a hole in the curtain, allowing the prisoner to gaze upon the throng of people following, and all around the cortege.

AT THE GALLOWS.

At 12:40 Stair and his escort mounted the gallows, where Milster read the scripture and uttered a supplication in behalf of the dying man. This being concluded, Stair took from his pocket a roll of manuscript and said to the vast sea of upturned faces: "I stand here to-day condemned to die—die by the hand of the law a

SLAUGHTER SALE

—OF—

Boots and Shoes!

We have invoiced our stock and marked everything down to cost and carriage for a Grand Clearance Sale. We need room for a Big Spring Stock. Now is the time for genuine bargains in solid-made BOOTS and SHOES.

WM. COURTNEY & CO.

City Shoe Store, 206 Ohio St.

N. B.—Mr. John Burkhardt will be pleased to see all of his old friends and customers at our store.

victim of circumstances and such circumstances over which I had no control and which I could not avoid. I am innocent of the crime of killing old man Sewell and his son. I have told the officers and the court who I thought did the killing and his name is Green. Everybody whom I told this to think Green a myth, but the one God in heaven knows and He knows that I speak truly."

The condemned man went on in a rambling, repeating address, in a good voice, for thirty minutes, occasionally refreshing his memory from his manuscript, telling the story of his finding the bodies in the wagon, his arrest, trial, conviction and sentence. He called out: "Is Mr. Eaton, one of the jurymen, in the audience?"

A voice in the crowd—"I am."
Stair—"Did you state that you wanted to be on the jury that tried me, so that you could hang me?"
Eaton—"No sir."

Stair—"Well, I am glad to know that. The story was brought to me in that way and I was slow to believe it."

Stair then made a raid on the newspapers. He accused the Nevada Mail of misrepresenting him and Nannette, making columns of sensational news out of words from either or both, and said that men that could not publish a newspaper without doing this, they should secure a job grubbing. Of course this is the plea of every criminal who is driven to the wall by the law and the public press.

At the conclusion of his address he requested a prayer and song, when Rev. W. T. McClure offered a prayer, commending the souls of all true and repentant sinners to Him, after which that good old hymn, "Jesus Lover of My Soul, etc." was sung in which Stair joined in singing.

VIEWING THE DEATH TRAP.

Stair then took hold of the rope above his head and said:

"By this I die to-day. I have seen one man executed this way. I saw three negroes hung in Chicago during the great fire. I do not fear death. I am innocent and Nannetta is as innocent as any lady walking the streets of Nevada to-day. May God bless my dear wife and children in Indiana to-day. Farewell, farewell, good-bye to all."

Then turning to the clergy and officers shook hands with them, when the black cap was adjusted, the rope fixed and the sheriff pulled the lever, and all that was left was the form of Henry S. Stair in space with a broken neck—he was dead.

Just as the body shot through the trap somebody on the hill shouted: "Three cheers for Sheriff Hill," which was given with a will in that part of the vast assemblage where the shouter stood.

The body was cut down and put in a coffin, which was taken possession of by his father, who shipped it via St. Louis to Walnut, Marshall county, Indiana, to-night for interment.

THE CRIME

for which he suffered the extreme penalty of the law was brutal and cold-blooded in the extreme. Stair and the woman, Nannetta Osborn, who was to have been hanged with him, went to Nevada about July 1st, 1885, having previously lived at Fort Scott, Kan. They took a small house in the northwest part of that town and engaged in the laundry business in a small way, representing themselves as man and wife, and what now seems a singular coincidence, is the fact that the house was the same occupied by

Fox at the time he murdered Piddler Howard in the fall of 1883, and for which he was executed on the identical spot whence Stair was launched into eternity.

Some two weeks after the Stairs arrived in Nevada Jacob Sewell and his 15-year-old son camped with two wagons and teams and some loose property of small value, having also come from the vicinity of Fort Scott, where they had raised a crop. The Stairs and Sewells had formed a slight acquaintance at that place, and after going into camp the elder Sewell visited Stair for the purpose of securing the latter's assistance in obtaining pasture for his four horses. From that time the Stairs paid frequent visits to Sewell's camp, always at night, and often remaining until near morning. The elder Sewell took sick at last and was compelled to keep his bed in one of the wagons, which was provided with a cot. It was during these visits to the camp, ostensibly for the purpose of waiting on the sick man, that Stair conceived the scheme to murder the Sewells, take possession of their property and skip out for his former home in Indiana. On the night of August 6 Stair and the woman visited the camp as usual. Stair went out a second time near midnight, and finding the Sewells asleep, the old man in the wagon and the boy on a pallet on the ground.

KILLED THEM BOTH

with an axe. A few days previous to the murder, Stair had made a trip to the Marmaton river bottom, some six miles north of Nevada, ostensibly for the purpose of looking at a tract of land from which he pretended to be endeavoring to secure a contract for cutting the timber. The real object of his visit, however, was to choose some spot in the lonely, swampy bottom, in which to secrete the bodies of his victims. After he had completed his horrible butchery of the Sewells, Stair placed the body of the boy in the covered wagon with that of his father, covered them with a portion of the old bed clothes belonging to the outfit, and went home after the woman. Both then went to the camp, picked up and loaded into the wagons a few loose articles, hitched up the two teams, and about 2 o'clock in the morning drove into Nevada, Stair driving the covered wagon containing the bodies, and the woman following with the other. They stopped at their own house, loaded in a few articles from their scanty supply of furniture, and struck out north for the Marmaton timber. They arrived at a spot previously visited by Stair at about 4:30 o'clock in the morning. The route chosen was over an unfrequented and extremely rough road, which fact and the early hour attracted the attention of parties in the vicinity, and led to an early

DISCOVERY OF THE CRIME

They drove into the timbered bottom, and found a body of prospectors at work near the spot Stair had selected for depositing the bodies. This made a slight change of programme necessary and the bodies remained in the wagon during the day. That night Stair took them from the wagon, dragged them to the edge of a cliff near by, deposited them under an over hanging rock, and covered them with an old gunny sack and dry leaves.

That night they left the bottom by the same road they entered it, and after reaching the prairie turned east, and traveled some 15 miles. Early the same morning, parties who had suspected that all was not right, went into the bottom and discovered the dead bodies. The officers were notified and at once went in pursuit of the wagons, captured the man and woman, and had them behind the bars before night.

TRIED FOR MURDER.

A special term of court was called, Stair and his so-called wife, Nannetta Stair, were indicted for murder in the first degree by the grand jury, and after a trial occupying four days, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and both were sentenced to be hanged on Friday, October 23. A stay of execution was granted by the supreme court and later that tribunal sustained the finding of the lower court

and fixed January 15 as the date of Stair's execution. In the case of the woman, Nannetta Osborn, a new trial was granted.

ROPINGS.

A large number of commercial travelers "happened" here to-day.

Deputy United States Marshal Willis, of Butler, was at Hotel Mitchell to-day.

Horace Blanton assisted Stair in singing "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," etc., on the scaffold to-day.

The following was on the Hotel Mitchell register to-day: "J. H. Hurley, did not come to hanging bee."

The Nevada Democrat published to-day a double sheet giving a detailed history of the crime and drop of Stair.

Stair was a native of Wayne county, Ohio, and was 34 years old. He has been an inmate of an insane asylum.

Representatives of the press were thick to-day. Kansas City, St. Louis, Sedalia, and surrounding towns were fully represented.

Felix Back, of Windsor, was here to-day en route to Southern Kansas. He stopped and witnessed the final execution.

Rev. W. F. McClure who assisted to-day in attending Stair, did the praying for Fox, who was executed here Dec. 28, 1883.

Martin Golden played at Moore's opera house to-night, giving the people "Forget-me not." They are not likely to forget them.

Ollie Hess, a former Sedalia boy, now a prominent young attorney of this place, was one of the counsel for the state in the trial of Stair and Nannetta.

The best of order prevailed to-day. All thanks to Sheriff Hill. He is a hero. He is a brave, urbane and clever gentleman. His ordeal to-day was a trying one.

The Nevada Mail exhibited a wonderful enterprise to-day in getting out the history of the crime and the details of the execution, together with very good pictures of Stair and Nannetta.

"Pa," said a boy who rode a horse bare-back to the front of a grocery store this morning, "may I go down and see the gallows?" "No, son," said the parent authoritatively, "you will see 'em soon enough. Go put that horse in the barn." The boy and "hoss" disappeared.

Storce at Wood's Hall.

The Sedalia Social club, an organization of young men, have arranged for a party to take place on Thursday night, January 21, at Wood's hall. The arrangements have been perfected in such a way that nothing but unalloyed pleasure can be the sequence of the affair. The young gentlemen will have the very best of music in attendance and the appointments of the whole will be second to no party of the kind in Sedalia for a long time.

The BAZOO commends their enterprise and wishes them the greatest success. Tickets \$1.00, supper at Hotel Kaiser.

Wedding.

The wedding of Mr. Joseph Marshall, of Marshalltown, and Miss Hettie Dunn, of Dunnville, Pettis county, took place last Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, five miles northeast of Windsor. Rev. J. G. Bailey, of Windsor, performed the ceremony in a most fitting manner. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining and were served with a feast of many delicacies. The young people have many friends in their neighborhood who will wish them much happiness in their new relation.

A Lamentable Death.

The BAZOO is deeply pained to learn from advices from Cole Camp yesterday, that Dr. Schmitz, of the medical firm of Kieffer & Schmitz, of the above place, dropped dead while on his way to his residence, on Friday night. It is understood that the doctor had for some time past been troubled with some slight organic affection of the heart, but as the disturbance was not of a very grave order, his friends and the community could scarcely credit the startling information of his sudden demise.

Imitation Accumulating.

Benson's Caprine Plasters have the word Caprine cut in the centre. Don't be deceived. 25c.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

Mr. George White attended chapel exercises Monday.

Dr. J. W. Trader has commenced his series of lectures on physiology.

Mr. Claycomb, of Thornleigh, came in to see his son Charley Tuesday.

Miss Arta Bright was kept from her class by sickness one day this week.

Rev. Biller, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. White and Leroy Jones were out Friday afternoon.

Miss Norris has further decorated her recitation room by adding a large and graphic picture of the ice palace of St. Paul, Minnesota, to the numerous ornamental ones already on the walls.

S. J. Wheeler and brother, of Windsor, made a short stay at the university Monday. S. J. was formerly a student of the university, but has been engaged in teaching this winter.

Hereafter, chapel literary exercises will be conducted alternately by the Athenian and Calliopean societies. Each society will be divided into two sections, one of which will perform each Friday afternoon.

I am using Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator with great results, had heart disease for 9 years, so I could not lie down.—John McGuff, Pike Station, O. The Heart Regulator cures all forms of heart disease, nervousness and sleeplessness.

Grangers on their Muscle.

About 1 p. m. yesterday morning two grangers, one a Frenchman commonly known as "Charlie" and the name of the other unknown, became involved in a dispute near Third and Engineer streets concerning a bill which the French farmer owed the other for a long time. Words soon lead to blows and after a moment the Frenchman was felled by a terrific blow on the head by the other. The assailant then mounted his wagon and started east at a furious speed. The Frenchman picked himself up and followed suit, except that he left in another direction.

ROUGH ON CATARRH.

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of even worst chronic cases, also unequalled as gargle for Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

THE MAIL IN CHINA.

How Letters and Business Correspondence Are Distributed in the Celestial Empire.

But as regards letters, a considerable proportion of the 400,000,000 Chinamen do occasionally exchange letters—those who can not write for themselves hiring scribes to do so. These letters are consigned to firms which have houses in all the large towns, where letters are forwarded to distant ports, to be distributed by special agents, who generally collect the postage from the receiver. There was certainly something comic in the fact that when China was no longer able to exclude foreigners from Peking, our British postal arrangements were no sooner established than some of the Imperial officials came to ask Sir Frederick Bruce to forward certain State documents for them between Peking and Canton. On the death of the Emperor Hien-fung, which occurred just at that time, intimation thereof was sent from his country palace (a distance of 600 li, which is upward of 200 miles) in twenty-four hours, which is the highest speed attainable in China. But the placid Celestials, to whom hurry appears a form of vulgar impatience, and to whom telegraphs are an abomination, are content that all ordinary communications should be conveyed either by slow paddling poing boats, or else by footrunners, whose high sounding title of "the thousand mile horse" does not quicken their pace beyond about twelve miles in twenty-four hours. They carry a paper lantern and a paper umbrella, and their letter bag is secured on their back by a cloth knotted across the chest.—Cassell's Family Magazine.

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And everything in the music line. Orders for tuning and repairing promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. All goods warranted as represented.

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